

Lines written for the 90th anniversary of Aunt Mary Davis one
of our oldest and respected citizens *—wife of 1st John Collins Jr*

Goddard Collins
& Later: 2nd William Davis

Aunt Mary

Ninety years ago today in Dear old England far away
Upon a bonnie August morn Aunt Mary Davis, she was born
She grew up beautiful and fair among the lads and lassies there
And when quite young and full of life a fine young man made her his wife
But they had heard the Gospel plan and started out for Zion's land
They knew the journey would be long but they were young
and brave and strong.

But coming over the plains her husband could not
stand the strain

He died and left his Dear young wife
Who loved him more than life.
But she survived this sad, sad fate
and came right on into Salt Lake

She found another good true mate
Who like herself had lost his mate
They lived together for many years
And to each other were very dear.
They raised a family and had much joy
Along with their dear girls and boys
God blest the labors of their hands
and soon they owned both home and land
And they were known both far and near
For deeds of kindness and good cheer.

But bye and bye her husband died
And at his death she mourned and cried
Though left a widow the second time
She at her fate did not repine
But has lived for many years alone
In her clean and tidy little home.
And is known and loved by every one
Who to her cosy home have come.
Her cheerful voice and pleasant smile
Make a visit to her worth while

And now at the end of ninety years
We are all glad to have her here
And we pray God's blessings on her still
That she may live if it be His will
But when at last she leaves us here
May she be called to a holier sphere.

Written by William Lindsay (Annie L Clyde's father) of Heber, Utah